

# NATIONAL WHIG.

From Blackwood's Magazine.  
THE DOG OF ALCEBIAS.

(Concluded.)  
"The Count's voice quivered as he pronounced these last words, and a scolding tear coursed down his cheek."  
"Your wishes are orders for me," said Vassigny.

"You shall give me your word of honour," continued the Count, "that from this moment you will see Madame de Marsanne no more. Then, resuming a gay life, you shall make a parade of some intrigue, either in society or behind the scenes of a theatre, which, by misleading suspicion, will enable us to have the meeting you must desire as much as myself."

"Vassigny reflected for a few moments, and replied in a firm tone—  
"Monsieur le Comte," he said, "I have long known you for one of those men with whom honor stands before everything; and from the very first day I made, as now, the sacrifice of my life. But I am not bound to do more; and if I subscribe to your demand, I have a right also to stipulate a condition."

"You!" exclaimed Marsanne, with repressed fury.  
"Yes," repeated Vassigny, with indescribable energy: "my honour and my heart render it my imperative duty. Pledge me your word as a gentleman, that for every one, even for Madame de Marsanne, the real cause of our duel shall remain an impenetrable secret, and I at once adhere to all your conditions."

"You love her, then, very dearly," said the Count, with a bitter laugh.  
"Enough to sacrifice my life, my honour, even my love, to her repose?"  
"After a few instants of silence, the Count again spoke in a grave voice:  
"You do your duty as a man of honour, sir, as I have done mine; and I now pledge you my word that for every one, even for Madame de Marsanne, the cause of our duel shall remain a profound secret."

"On your day, at your hour, I am ready," said Vassigny.  
"I thank you, sir, depend on my word, as I depend on yours." And with a dignified wave of the hand to his adversary, Marsanne left the room.

This violent scene had exhausted Vassigny's fortitude; the Count, gone, he sank into an arm-chair, covered his face with his hands, and wept like a child.  
Some weeks have elapsed and the characters of the tale are assembled at a theatre; Marsanne, his wife, and Kersent in a box—Monsieur de D'Harvrecourt in stalls—Mademoiselle Francine on the stage.

Vassigny, in one of the proscenium boxes, has no eyes or ears but for the actress. He has kept his word to Marsanne, and Paris rings with the scandal of his attachment to Francine. She is the *Chien d'Alcebiade*. Strictly honourable in the observance of his promise, he has neither seen nor written to Madame de Marsanne since the day of his terrible interview with her husband. Such self-denial has not been exercised with impunity. In a few weeks, ten years have passed over the head of the unhappy Gaston de Vassigny. His brow is furrowed, his temper soured, and his amazed friends attribute these sad changes to his insane passion for the worthless Francine. He plays high; it is to supply the wants of his extravagant mistress. At the club, Marsanne is his usual antagonist, and always wins. Vassigny loses his temper with his money, and says harsh things to the Count, who bears them with exemplary patience, for the hour of his revenge is not yet come. But if Vassigny is supremely wretched, Amélie de Marsanne is not less so. She too, within a few weeks, has changed so as to be scarcely recognisable; and on her wan and pallid countenance the outward and visible signs of a breaking heart are unmistakably stamped. In vain has she striven to learn the reason of Vassigny's sudden and unaccountable estrangement. He steadily avoids her. She sees him in public, ostensibly displaying his graceful *façon* with a low actress, constant in his attendance at her performances, galloping on the Champs, *Elysées* beside the carriage he has given her. She catches the innuendoes of his acquaintance, sneering at or playing his infatuation. At the theatre, on the night in question, she is agonized by the malicious jests of little Merville, who pitilessly ridicules Vassigny's absurd and ignoble passion. Early the next morning Vassigny receives one of Kersent's cards, with a request written upon it for an immediate reply. Supporting his friend to have had a quarrel, and to need his services, he hurries to his house. Kersent, who is slowly sleeping, abuses his visitor for arousing him, declares he has sent no message, and disavows the handwriting on the card. Just then the servant enters and announces the arrival of a veiled lady, who waits in an adjoining apartment to speak to the Viscount de Vassigny.

With pensive and care-laden brow, Gaston left his friend's room, and entered that in which the lady waited. In vain she had threshold he paused, and a deep flush overpread his countenance. He beheld Madame de Marsanne.

It was indeed the Countess, who, in contempt of propriety, and half-crazed with suffering, had resolved to hear her sentence from Vassigny's own lips. In vain she had written to him—her letters remained unanswered; in vain she had neglected no means of seeing him—her endeavours had invariably been fruitless. Her heart torn by such ingratitude, and by the scandalous passion Vassigny paraded for Mademoiselle Francine, she had not hesitated to seek an interview in the house of her husband's cousin. In the sad conversation that ensued, the most touching appeal that tenderness and suffering could inspire was addressed by the Countess de Marsanne to Vassigny. But he was able to impose silence on the passion that devoured him.

Divided between his love and the respect due to his pledged word, the two most violent sentiments that find place in man's bosom, Gaston's heart beat cruelly; but he triumphed over himself. Words full of the coldest reason issued from his lips; he had sufficient strength to break for ever the tie that bound him to the Countess. These cruel words did not fail of their effect: Madame de Marsanne believed that she had honoured with her tenderness one unable to appreciate its value, and incapable of a generous sacrifice.

"M. de Vassigny," she said, "you are a heartless man!"  
Such was the phrase that terminated this melancholy interview. The heart of Madame de Marsanne was broken, but a guilty love had for ever left it.

Some moments after the close of this scene, Vassigny re-entered Kersent's chamber; but his face was livid, and he could scarcely drag himself along. Without a word, he sank upon a chair and remained plunged in the most gloomy despair. Kersent's countenance, usually so joyous, had assumed an expression of anguish. He had examined the writing on the card, and he could not conceal from himself that he knew the hand. The scene at the theatre the previous evening, came to his memory; he remembered the strange melancholy of his cousin, her confusion when she returned him the card-case she had asked to look at, and from all these things combined, he concluded that a fatal secret weighed upon two beings whom he cherished with equal tenderness. On beholding Vassigny's profound consternation, the sportsman heaved a sigh of deep distress.

"My dear friend," he said to Gaston, "a misfortune threatens you; open your heart to me, I conjure you, in the name of our old friendship."  
"Vassigny made no reply.  
"Hear me, Gaston; you know me well enough to be certain that no idle curiosity impels me. Perhaps I can serve you. If I may believe the sad presentiment that fills my heart, you suffer not alone, and the poor woman that suffers with you has a right to all my sympathy. For she who has just left this house, is—"

"Vassigny sprang to his feet, and placed his hand over his friend's mouth. "No, no!" he exclaimed, "the fatal secret shall stay with me." Then, without another word, he sat down at a table, and with a trembling hand traced the following lines:  
"Monsieur le Comte, there are tortures which human strength cannot endure. For mercy's sake, let us terminate this sad affair as soon as may be, or I will not answer for keeping my promise. I shall pass the night at the club."  
"This letter was addressed: 'Monsieur le Comte de Marsanne.'"

At the club, the husband and the lover meet and play high. Vassigny loses as usual; affects anger, shuffles the cards offensively, and hints suspicions of foul play. A challenge is the natural result. Late upon the following night, we find Kersent pacing the Boulevard in deponent mood, accompanied by D'Harvrecourt; who has acted as one of Marsanne's seconds in the inevitable duel. They discuss the melancholy event of Vassigny's death, which has occurred that evening, a few hours after his adversary's ball had pierced his breast. Vassigny had fired in the air.

"The more I reflect on it," said D'Harvrecourt, "the more convinced I am that the unworthy affection of which Vassigny made a parade, was only a feigned sentiment, a mock passion thrown as a blind to the indiscreet curiosity of the world, to mask a devoted, although perhaps, a guilty love. To you, who loved him as a brother, and to you alone, I may divulge an episode of this fatal drama. This it is. Vassigny was still stretched upon the grass; the surgeon, after vainly endeavoring to extract the bullet, put up his instruments, with a countenance that left me no hope. Tingy had laid away Marsanne; Navailles and Lord Howley had gone off in all haste, one to have everything prepared at Vassigny's house, the other to summon the first physicians. I was alone with the wounded man. His senses returned; he opened his eyes, and I saw by the expression of his agonized features that he wished to speak to me. I knelt beside him. He raised his left hand, and in a feeble voice asked me to unfasten his shirt-sleeve. I obeyed. His wrist was encircled by a small bracelet of hair, so tightly fastened to the arm, that, to get it off, I had to cut the tress. 'D'Harvrecourt,' said he, faintly, 'that bracelet was only to quit me with life; I confide it to you; your honor; swear to annihilate it the instant you get home.' I made the required vow, and from that moment he spoke not a word. On reaching home, my first care was to fulfil my promise, by burning the bracelet. It was composed of a tress of fair hair, and the hair of that Francine is black. And it was secured by a gold plate, upon which were engraved an A and a G intertwined with the words, '14 October, 1840.'"

"Oh! say no more, my dear friend," cried Kersent, interrupting the Major, "Alas! I have too much reason to believe that there are now upon this earth two beings infinitely more to be pitied than Vassigny. He, at least, has found in death oblivion of his sorrows; but they survive for misery and tears."

None, save Kersent and D'Harvrecourt, suspect the true cause of the duel; they are men of honor, and the secret is safe with them. For once, the inquisitive and scandal-loving Parisian world has been put upon a wrong scent. The Count's precautions and Vassigny's sufferings have not been thrown away. The Countess's reputation is saved—the honor of the De Marsannes remains unblemished. It is not without success that the ignoble Francine has been made unwittingly to play the part of the Dog of Alcebiade.

An epilogue, in the shape of a letter from Kersent, dated a year later, from the house of Bab-el-Oued, closes this tragical and well-told tale. It informs D'Harvrecourt and the reader of the death of the Count de Marsanne and his erring and unhappy wife. The latter had died some months previously, of a malady brought on by grief. The Count met his fate by a Bedouin bullet in the deserts of Algeria. Kersent, whose affection and compassion had prompted to accompany his cousin in his last campaign, found upon the breast of the dead officer a bracelet enclosing a fragment of paper, the legacy of Madame de Marsanne to her husband. It contained the avowal of a fault—and a prayer for pardon.

"A Buffalo Chase.—We had a prairie scene on Olive street yesterday," says the St. Louis Reveler of the 4th instant. A number of deck hands conducted a wild deer of the plains past our office. The distinguished stranger kept up quite a lively time among the party. Several led him with a rope attached to his horns, and another party held him in check with a line in the rear. Every few yards the buffalo would roll his wild eyes and make a charge head downwards—a scattering followed of the spectators, and with a cheer and a "go home!" the men would bring him up again to a sense of propriety. From his conduct it was evident he was unaccustomed to moving through such narrow thoroughfares.

"Did yez ever see such an obstinate beast?" exclaimed one of the hands leading him; faith, a pig's a brute, in comparison to the likes of this naggy brute."

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**D. C. A. Van Zandt's Health Restorative** is a medicine which not only cures but prevents disease, capable of great results, and equally calculated to be safely used for apparently small ones. We all know how dreadfully dangerous a wasted bilious disorder is, and we are also well aware of the seeming insignificance of its first warnings or incipency. The individual suffering from slight pains in his chest, back, or stomach, or from occasional nausea, dull headache, extreme nervousness, sleeplessness, trifling preoccupation of appetite, and other disagreeable visitations so common to and so foolishly looked upon as unimportant, may not know that these symptoms, treated so contemptuously, are the consequences of a diseased state of the liver, which if not remedied, will lead either to speedy death or a long train of unbearable ills which are known by the following names: Hypochondria, neuralgia, slow fever, epilepsy, asthma, dropsy, rheumatism, chlorosis, convulsions, nausea, nervousness, cramps, gout, pleurisy, jaundice, irritability, and violence, dyspepsia, hysterics, scurvy, stomach, dry coughs, glandular affections, colds, lingering sore throats, various disorganizations of the genital system, strictures and spasmodic complaints generally, erysipelas, shortness of breath, heartburn, neuralgia, violent inflammation, flatulence, gastric fever, &c.

Sometimes, too, there ensues an irregular action of the heart. Take these pills and suffer no more. **WYATT & KETCHUM,**  
121 Fulton st., N. Y. General Agents; and sold by **CHARLES STOTT,**  
April 24—6mo.

**"ROUGH AND READY" PANTS**  
A few more left, at fifty cents a pair.  
Also, running off at auction prices, a good assortment of SUMMER CLOTH, Tweed and Linen Coats, Suits, Silk, and White Marcelline Vests; Cassimere, Linen, and Gambroon Pants; with Shirts, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, and a variety of Fancy Goods.  
**WM. B. LEWIS,**  
Penn. avenue, near 11th street.

**Superior Madeira Wine, &c**  
**JAMES FITZGERALD** respectfully invites Members of Congress, citizens and others, who may desire to have superior Madeira Wine, fine Cognac Brandy, and other first-rate spirituous liquors, to call at his city and country store, on the north side of Pennsylvania avenue—next door to the United States Hotel.

James Fitzgerald keeps constantly for sale the very best wine, liquors, fruit and confectionary articles, which can be procured at the most respectable houses in the country. His Madeira Wine was imported by himself in 1840, and cannot be excelled at any wine or liquor store in this city. His Brandy, Holland Gin, and old Monongahela whisky, are of the very first quality. Call, taste, and judge for yourself.

(The Fine Brown Stout, and good Philadelphia Ale constantly on hand.)

**NEW MINERAL WATER MANUFACTORY,**  
CORNER OF GREEN AND OLIVE STREETS, GEORGETOWN, D. C.

THE SUBSCRIBER having commenced the manufacture of MINERAL WATER, takes the liberty to inform his friends and the public in general, that he is now prepared to supply them regularly every day with this delightful beverage, by leaving their orders at Mr. John Butthman's Wine store, Pennsylvania avenue, between 4th and 6th streets Washington or at his residence.

The water used is taken from a spring on the premises of the Subscriber, well known to the physicians and the public for yielding the best and purest water either in Washington or Georgetown.

The utmost care will be paid in manufacturing the Mineral Water, and the public can rely upon receiving a pure and superior article.

The subscriber takes pleasure in calling the attention of the public to the annexed extracts.

GEORGETOWN, June 16, 1847.  
We, the undersigned, physicians, have, at the invitation of Mr. J. Rother, carefully examined his Mineral Water Establishment, and take pleasure in pronouncing our entire satisfaction with his superior and neat arrangements.

The apparatus and bottling machine annexed, is a production of the latest American invention, so constructed as to ensure a full and perfect saturation of gas to a degree heretofore unknown to us.

The water used for the manufacture is pure and wholesome, and the carbonic acid gas is obtained from the clearest springs pervading the whole establishment, meets with our entire approbation, and induces us to recommend it to the public, as a very superior and healthy article.

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**GRAFTON TYLER, M. D.**  
**H. MAGRUDER, M. D.**  
**J. RILEY, M. D.**  
**CHAS. H. CRAGIN, M. D.**  
**BENJ. S. BORREH, M. D.**  
**M. J. THOMAS, M. D.**  
**THOS. MILLER, M. D.**  
**T. B. J. FAYE, M. D.**  
**J. ROTHER, Proprietor.**

WASHINGTON, JULY 31, 1847.  
**TAKE NOTICE.**—That the partnership heretofore existing between Mr. Barker and Mrs. F. L. Barker is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted by Mrs. Barker on her own account.

**Mrs. BARKER, Mrs. FILLI.**  
July 27-41

**LOST** the 2d of August, between Georgetown and Washington City, a promissory note for \$100, drawn by the subscriber in favor of C. W. Pairo. Payment having been stopped, the public are cautioned against trading for the same.  
August 2-41

**NEW MILITARY WORK.**  
D. APPLETON & Co., 200 Broadway, New York, have lately published in a fine style—Elements of Military Art and Science; or course of Instruction in Strategy, Fortifications, Tactics of Battles, &c., embracing the duties of Staff, Infantry, Cavalry, Artillery, and Engineers. Adapted to the use of Volunteers. By H. Wager Hackett, A. M., Lieut. of Engineers, U. S. Army. 1 vol. 12mo. Illustrated. Price \$1.50.

"For those who take pleasure in studying the art of war, and especially for those whose profession it is that of arms, this must prove a valuable work."—The author appears to be perfectly conversant with military tactics, and has illustrated his instructions by various drawings and plans, which make their lessons understood. The various means of national defence are minutely set forth—the position and character of the fortifications, on our Northern frontier—especially, are accurately described, and the duties and organization of each arm of the national defence—infantry, cavalry, artillery, and engineers—described with much precision. Indeed, no pains seem to have been spared to make an authentic and instructive book."—Commercial Advertiser.

August 2-41

**HOUSE FURNISHING AND CABINET WARE-ROOMS.**  
**RANDOLPH B. REEVES, 8th street,** south of the General Post Office, would respectfully invite the attention of his friends, the citizens of Washington and its vicinity, to his stock of Furniture and Housekeeping articles; comprising in part—  
Mahogany spring-seat Sofas  
"rocking and prior Chairs  
"centre, card, and dining Tables  
"Bureaus, Sideboards, &c.  
"Bedsteads, Bedchests, Looking-glasses  
"Wardrobes, Chests, Cribbs, Cradles  
"Shuck, hair and straw Mattresses  
"Feather Beds, Sacking Bottoms, &c.  
Also,  
Glass, china, stone, earthen, and iron Ware  
Knives and Forks, Brushes, and Wooden Ware  
With numerous other articles in the House-keeping line too numerous to mention.  
He is prepared to manufacture all kinds of Furniture at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. He flatters himself that from his long experience in the cabinet business, all work made by him will be done in a faithful and workmanlike manner, and give entire satisfaction.  
N. B.—Old Furniture taken in exchange for new.  
May 27-41

# THE ILLUSTRATED WALTON AND COTTON.

In one vol. 12mo., with four fine engravings on steel, and numerous engravings on wood.  
**WALTON AND COTTON'S COMPLETE ANGLER.**

FIRST AMERICAN EDITION.  
Collated with various English editions, and containing additional notes and a Biographical Preface by the American Author.  
Two parts, 12mo., 624 cents each, or one volume cloth, \$1.50.

"I have been a great follower of fishing myself, and in its cheerful pursuit have passed some of the happiest hours of my life."—Paley's Natural Theology.  
"It has been made extremely valuable to fishermen, but it is worth far more to every body for its charming literature."—Christian Inquirer.

"It breathes the very spirit of innocence, purity, and simplicity of heart; there are many choice verses interspersed in it; it would sweeten a man's temper at any time to read it; it would Christianize every discordant angry passion; pray make yourself acquainted with it."—Charles Lamb in a letter to Coleridge.

"The simplicity, its sweetness, its natural grace and happy intermixture of grave and mirth, with the precepts of angling, have rendered this book deservedly popular."—Hallam's Literature of Europe.  
"That well known work has an extreme simplicity, and an extreme interest arising out of its very simplicity. In the description of fishing tackle you perceive the piety and humanity of the author's mind. His is the best position in language, excepting Pope's or Phillips."—Hazlitt, in a paper of the Round Table.

Published and for sale by **WILEY & PUTNAM, 161 Broadway,** August 2-41

**GREEN SPRING HYDROPATHIC INSTITUTE** in Baltimore County, 14 miles on the Susquehanna Railroad, and 10 miles by the Reisterstown Turnpike from Baltimore. This institution was opened on the 20th of August, for the reception of Patients under the direction and charge of William Bode, M. D., late of Washington City, pupil of the celebrated Priestnitz, founder of the system.

The proprietors being convinced that an institution of this kind would be a blessing to the sick, and the invalids of our country, and those of our sister states, who would resort to this mode of cure, have spared neither pains nor means to place this institution on a footing with those of this country, after the plan of those in Germany. The house has been newly painted and furnished with new furniture, and specially adapted and arranged for comfort to patients for the utmost efficiency of the treatment. A new Bath-house has been added to the main house, containing all the necessary bath apparatus. A Douche house is building which will contain 4 douches, (3 for ladies and 2 for gentlemen) which will have a fall of 12 to 18 feet, and in volume from 11 to 23 inches in diameter.

There are four large springs on the place at a temperature of 54° Fahrenheit, highly impregnated with carbonic gas in constant effervescence. The water is remarkably light and all the springs are shaded by large trees. Walks lead from one to the other, giving ample opportunity for walking. The place is known as one of the healthiest and most delightful in Maryland.

As Hydrophatic Institutions are not places of amusement, but are only for the sick and invalids, every thing more readily may and will be done to promote their comfort and health. Neither is the time of visiting or entering them confined to one season; but they are open at all seasons of the year. Experience having proved that the winter or cold seasons are fully as favorable to the progress of the cure, as the summer or milder seasons, particularly in all chronic affections. No inducements will be held out to the epidemic, but the table will be supplied with wholesome and nutritious and abundant food to restore a broken-down or abused constitution, far more than ordinary health. All exciting drinks and spices are entirely forbidden, chocolate, milk and water, being the only drinks allowed.

Each patient must provide himself with a mattress, a feather bed of about 12 lbs., a double blanket, four coarse linen sheets, 2 yards long and 14 wide; 4 long and 4 short towels, a morning gown, a pair of india rubber shoes; and 2 pint goblet or tumbler.

The price of Board, including the use of all the bath apparatus, the Doctor's fee, and the attendance of the bathing servants for each patient, is \$12 per week—when two or three patients occupy the same room the charge to each will be \$10 per week.

All applications for admission must be made to W. Bode, M. D. Green Spring, Baltimore county post paid.

**D. S. HEW'S Water Cure Institution** at Syonest, (Oyster Bay), near New York, is now opened for the reception of patients. Passage daily from Fulton Market, (steamerboat Ontario), at 3 o'clock, p. m., or persons may go by the Long Island Railroad, as far as Hicksville, at 9 a. m.; and in the afternoon, each day. For healthfulness and beauty of location, it is believed this place is unrivalled; and the numerous and very copious Springs are of greater purity than those of any other establishment in this or the old country, and are very pure and healthy. The terms of board and treatment will be made moderate as is consistent with the necessary expense of an establishment of this kind. The charge, after the first medical consultation and investigation of the patient's case, will vary from five to ten dollars per week. Persons will bring their sheets, blankets, towels, and ironing instruments, or these may be hired or purchased on reasonable terms at the establishment. For further particulars address post paid, John Hew, M. D., either at New York City or Syonest, Long Island, New York. City patient will be treated at Shaw's residence, 47 Bond street, New York.

N. B.—For some weeks during the hottest weather, Dr. Hew will be able to attend to patients at his office, (47 Bond street), only on Saturdays, from 10 a. m. to 2 p. m.

**FRESH GROCERIES, BUTTER, & CHEESE**  
The subscriber has on hand, a fresh supply of every description of goods in his line, which he offers on reasonable terms.  
56 bags Java, Rio, Laguyra, Maricao, and African COFFEE  
25 chests and half-chests Gunpowder, Imperial, and Old Hyson, Young Hyson, and Black TEA  
10 cases very choice Tea, 12 lbs in each, for families  
1500 pounds double refined and 2d quality Loaf Sugar  
1000 pounds crushed and pulverized Loaf Sugar  
1000 white Java  
1000 do brown do  
Porto Rico and New Orleans do  
Do do do and St Croix Molasses  
Sugar-house and New Iberia Sirup  
Ground and unground Spices, of every variety  
Mustards, Curry Powder, French and other  
Olives, Capers, Sardines, and Anchovies  
Salt Oils, in flasks and bottles  
700 gallons winter-strained and common Oil.  
FRUITS.  
50 whole, half, and q. boxes Raisins  
2 cases Currants, q. and boxes Raisins  
4 bbls. Dried Apples  
30 do Green do  
2 cases Prunes, in jars and fancy boxes  
30 drums Sympa Figs  
26 bbls Eastern Cranberries  
200 pounds each of Blended Almonds  
150 do Filberts  
BUTTER AND CHEESE.  
28 tubs choice Welsh Butter  
30 boxes superior Cheese  
Sapago do  
31 bbls pink-eye Potatoes  
40 do extra hard New York Flour  
40 do Virginia do  
40 bushels Buckwheat  
12 boxes do  
23 bbls half and q. do.  
FISH.  
Vackered, Cod, Shad, and Herring.  
CANDLES.  
20 boxes Sperm Candles  
10 do tallow do  
10 do Adamantine do  
Brooms, Mats, Pails, Baskets, &c.  
20000 Regalia, La Norma, Principe, and other brand Cigars.  
ap 14-41

**OSCEOLA,**  
(Oyster Bay), near New York, is now opened for the reception of patients. Passage daily from Fulton Market, (steamerboat Ontario), at 3 o'clock, p. m., or persons may go by the Long Island Railroad, as far as Hicksville, at 9 a. m.; and in the afternoon, each day. For healthfulness and beauty of location, it is believed this place is unrivalled; and the numerous and very copious Springs are of greater purity than those of any other establishment in this or the old country, and are very pure and healthy. The terms of board and treatment will be made moderate as is consistent with the necessary expense of an establishment of this kind. The charge, after the first medical consultation and investigation of the patient's case, will vary from five to ten dollars per week. Persons will bring their sheets, blankets, towels, and ironing instruments, or these may be hired or purchased on reasonable terms at the establishment. For further particulars address post paid, John Hew, M. D., either at New York City or Syonest, Long Island, New York. City patient will be treated at Shaw's residence, 47 Bond street, New York.

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**FOR NORFOLK.**  
THE OSCEOLA will leave WASHINGTON every Thursday, at 9 o'clock, A. M., for NORFOLK. Returning, will leave Norfolk every Friday at 4 o'clock, P. M. Passage and fare \$5.00.  
JAMES MITCHELL, Captain.  
July 10—41

**CLOVE AND DYNE**  
Perfect Cure. For sale by **CHARLES STOTT,**  
Druggist & Apoth. corner of 7th & Pa. ave.  
May 12